

and what did that mean? *What fellowship hath light with darkness?*

Listen. Once sin raised high its hoary head and stalked the courts of heaven, and the angels of God led on by Michael pressed him back to the very brink of hell and hurled him o'er the battlements and what did that mean?

*What fellowship hath the holy with the unholy? What place hath sin in the courts of righteousness?*

Listen! Sin roared about the earth and hissed a lie in Adam's ear, and tore the crown of life from off his brow, and from the woman plucked the flowers of virtue and he trampled under foot all that is sacred and holy, and breathes out lust, and passion, and murder, and blackness, and selfishness, and woe, and weeping, and gnashing of teeth, and opens his rebel lips only to blaspheme God and curse the race and against the monster, the strong son of God made bare his arm and unsheathed his sword and spake with the voice of doom and said "I came not to send peace but a sword" and what did he mean?

*What concord hath Christ with Belial? What compromise hath right with wrong?*

And the war is over and we have peace? Listen, brother, listen! *Every plant which my Father hath not planted shall be rooted up.*

Did you hear that, ye which cry peace! peace! when there is no peace? Ye which say, Go to, to-day and to-morrow we will buy and sell the public virtue for political patronage and the third we will help you with your reform. Ye compromising hirelings of a party. Ye pusillanimous trucklers to a hoodlum power. Did ye hear it?

*"Every plant which my Father hath not planted shall be rooted up."* In the words of another.

"There was a man sent from God whose name was John. The same came to bear witness of the truth and he stood up and cried, saying, 'Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how shall ye escape the damnation of hell. Ye creeping, crawling, wriggling, slimous, stealthy, hypocritical, compromising Pharisees, who hath advised you to flee from the wrath to come. Hear me, every mountain of wrong shall be brought low and every valley of iniquity shall be filled up and every crooked place in civic or private life shall be made straight, and now also the ax is already laid at the roots of the trees and every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit shall be hewn down.'

*No straddling or evasion of moral issues! No truce with sin! No licensing of evil! No peace with the old devil while heaven endures!*

O sons and daughters of America! do you understand the call? "I came not to cast peace but a sword, and not till black is white, till wrong is right, and sin unrepentant shall sit under the protection of the throne of the Almighty, may we put our sword in its sheathe and say to the monster, 'It is enough. Let us have peace.' But now, 'The wrath of God is revealed against all unrighteousness.'"

And I hold it true that he best serves his God who serves his generation best. And he best honors the heroic dead who best protects the cause they died to save, and I think that if the lips of the dead in whose honor and memory I speak today could be unsealed for one short moment they would say in that moment to you, "Children of a brighter day, to your time and trust, be true, be true, be true."

Not the smoke and din of battle is for us, but as great a service and demanding as great a courage, to meet like men and solve like men the intricate and deep-seated problems of peace. Count no question settled until it is settled right. Stand by principle at any cost. Let not the flag float over a divided or polluted country.

I think as Lincoln said in his speech at Gettysburg, "This nation under God shall have a new-birth of freedom and that government of the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

There is a peace which is born of unholy compromise, whose banner is stained with covered corruption and flaps over stagnation and foulness. I scorn it, I spurn it, I hold it contemptible!

As Emerson has said, "Nothing can give us peace but the triumph of principles."

There are evils that as cancers eat into the foundation of our greatness. Some of them are peculiar to our generation and some of them are hoary with age.

And I fear the time is almost here when some prophet may again rise and say, "The cup of our iniquity is full and the vials of God's wrath are about to be poured out."

As the gathering storm mutters long before it bursts in fury, so "wrath accumulates against the day of wrath."

God forbid that we should wink at evil and nurse in our midst evil that must be atoned for by those who may come after and upon whom shall burst the judgment, "All this evil will I bring upon this generation."

Somewhere in the old book that we ought to, all of us, read more than we do, the truth is written down that, "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" and at another place I read the more terrible truth that "without the shedding of

blood, there is no remission of sin" and "whosoever shall fall upon this rock shall be broken and upon whomsoever it shall fall it shall grind him to powder."

And from the tombs of Egypt and Babylon come sepulchral voices which say, "That's true," and from the ruins of Greece and Rome they are echoed back, "That's true," and from the battle-fields of America, the sound is taken up, "That's true." *"Without the shedding of blood there is no remission."*

It is a most deep-seated law. It is written in the depths of nature. It is written in the blood of the fallen, in the dust of buried nations, and is perpetuated as a cardinal principle by the church of Jesus Christ.

And so methinks upon the hill of Golgotha where earth and heaven and hell were met together was planted the cross upon whose ragged beam was hung the immaculate Son of God as his life-blood flowed for the sins of the world.

Thus died the innocent for the guilty. And the bleeding brow and wounded hands and feet and pierced side and broken heart bespeak the greatness of that awful struggle. And those pale wounds like poor, dumb mouths speak eloquently to the world the message of love and redemption.

And they plead with men to be true and to live worthy of the great cost of their salvation. But they also speak another message, dear friends, and bear witness that there can be no peace where wrong and sin exist and though he was the prince of peace—the very love of God incarnate yet of such frightful mien is sin that rather than that men should compromise with it he would separate father and child and set men as foes in their own households.

"He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me, and he that taketh not up his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me. He that findeth his life shall lose it and he that loseth his life shall find it unto life eternal."

It is said, they laid a body down for every tie in the railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, but by it they have opened up a way to India's gold and California's wealth. Out of death comes life.

"Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die it shall bear much fruit." He that liveth for himself abideth alone but he that sinketh his own life into the general good shall bear fruit that shall influence the eternal ages, and he who sinks his will into the divine will and gives his own life that another may live and kisses the rod though it smite him and says, "Thy will